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Roxbury, April 11, 1868.

My dear H. C. W.

Your reminiscences concerning the Liberator are very touchingly expressed, and your estimation of it is indeed of a very high character. Very pleasing it is to hear, through you, from so many of "the old and tried readers of that paper during the last twenty-five or thirty years," and to have the assurance that their appreciation of it has suffered no diminution by the lapse of ^{time.} ~~years~~ Since its discontinuance, I have felt "all afloat," not knowing in what direction to steer; in other ^{words,} I have been at a loss to decide what to do next. I would still like to have a journal of my own, through which to speak, and to allow others to speak, in an independent manner, on matters pertaining to reform and progress; but I cannot assume the pecuniary risk of publishing it. Nor do I know of any persons who would do so, and at the same time leave my editorial freedom

unabridged. Had the subscription list of the Liberator warranted it, when slavery was abolished, (as it did not,) I should certainly have continued it under a new title, and, of course, on a less technical basis. Having for forty years been editorially connected with the press, to be dis severed from it has thrown me entirely out of my element. I write an article occasionally for the Independent, but this ~~does~~ not fill the void.

Your appreciation of myself is so entirely beyond the mark, and so strong in its expression, as to test my humility to the utmost. Yet I know you mean no flattery, and that it comes from the warmth of a friendship which has been long protracted, intimate, and without even a momentary jar. It comes, also, from your deeply humanitarian and moral nature, and a close agreement with me in fundamental principles and radical ideas. No contributor to the Liberator advocated those principles and ideas more earnestly or more uncompromisingly than yourself.

I am still thinking about writing the history of our Anti-Slavery struggle, but have not yet begun to do anything towards its preparation. I am trying to find a suitable room, either in Roxbury or Boston, in which to commence operations, and expect to secure one very shortly.

Last week, one morning at breakfast, dear wife suddenly lost her consciousness, and fell to the floor on her paralyzed side, but not with any violence. She immediately rallied, and has since been about as comfortable as usual. We were considerably alarmed, for the moment, but do not now regard it as anything serious.

I trust this will reach you before you leave Gloucester, to assure you that we shall all be happy to welcome you when you come to the city. It will be entirely convenient to have you tarry with us.

Your faithful friend and co-worker,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Henry C. Wright.

Ms. A. 1. 1 v. 2, p. 79B₉